Frieren
Beyond Journey's End
Chapter 142: Enemy Encounter
Story by Kanehito Yamada
Art by Tsukasa Abe
What is the status of the ball?
Translation: Misa 'Japanese Ammo' Lettering: Annaliese "Ace" Christman
Everything is proceeding smoothly.
We have thorough security measures in place.
Our state guest, Mistress Serie...
...is requesting an audience with your majesty.
She brought quite the entourage. Dare I say, an excessive number.
Shall I respond in kind?
I believe displaying your authority is the right move here.
I will assign the magic special forces to escort your majesty.
Then, proceed.
I will see it done.
But no need for haste.
That may help us appear more stately.
One more thing.
Fräge...
Are you forgetting to tell me something?
No, your majesty. That is all.
You made sure to keep Denken from being a part of this.
What are you up to?
Stop acting so suspicious.
If you're plotting something, let me in on it.
The plan we made with Denken...
...was for me to meet with the Great Mage Serie...
...during tonight's ball...
...in order to conclude an amicable treaty.
But what about your plan?
What should I do?
There is nothing for your majesty to be concerned with.
This is me, your foolish retainer, acting on my own against your majesty's orders.
Share your thoughts with me.
Please forgive my rudeness.
If you wish for me to take my own life...
...I beg you to wait until everything is over.
Wish for your death?
Such insolence.
If I knew a way to get rid of you that would succeed...
...I'd have sent you to the gallows a long time ago.
I've turned a blind eye until now...
...but I'm very well aware...
...of how you and Denken...
...despite being polar opposites, have kept our nation safe.
Fräge...
There's no need for you to shoulder the responsibility for this once-thriving empire all alone.
Just as I've rewarded Denken...
I wish to honor you as well.
Then, may I suggest...
...you continue to turn a blind eye just as before.
Besides, I disagree with your majesty.
Our empire has over a thousand years of history.
And it's going to continue...
...until the day...
...that every single person in this world can use magic.
It's going to continue, eh?
Fräge... no one understands the current state of the empire better than you and me. And yet that is what you believe.
When something has been in existence as long as one can remember...
...the idea of that thing ceasing to exist is hard to picture.
It truly is strange.
Even this great empire that has lasted over a millennium...
...surely cannot be an exception.
Still, nothing is forever in this world.
Übel.
Nope to everything.
Do you have any idea what you're about to get yourself into?
If we start a fight at the ball, the magic special forces will get involved and an all-out war could start, right?
In other words, we can't take any action as long as the shadow warriors are there.
That's why Sense wants to use the wait-and-see approach.
But frankly speaking, that's a bad move. It's like asking to be driven into a corner.
Whether they're at the hall or not, unless we provoke them into action...
...the plan will move forward without any problem.
Once our enemies make their move...
...then it'll be too late.
Choosing to wait...
...is the same thing as not getting in their way.
I smell death in the air.
I feel like...
...this puts us at a disadvantage.
I totally get your point...
...and I can't say I disagree.
Like you said, that would probably ruin their plan, but that's a recipe for a dogfight.
Many people, including you, would end up dead.
But that doesn't give you an excuse to cause a scene.
That's why...
...I've been offering you all these alternatives.
And you've rejected every single one.
I just don't want you to die, you know?
Do you have a death wish or something?
I'm suggesting these other options so I don't have to die in the crossfire.
Anyway, let's keep a cool head and discuss this...
Hey, four-eyes.
Look.
...
These are all real swords.
Swik
They just leave all these dangerous things out here like this...?
Isn't this the palace?
Maybe we just don't notice...
...but there are more weapons somewhere...
Hey...
What?
Stop that.
Looks painful.
I'm checking if it has an edge.
E-excuse me...
Um...
Please, don't mind me.
I have a visual confirmation on the targets.
They match the ones on the list.
How many?
Two.
They attacked us first?
Why?
Oh...
Have they identified us already?
In that case, we'll need to force them...
...to tell us how they found us.
I await your orders.
Captain Fräge...
I've detected a fight.
To be continued!

← Previous Chapter

Next Chapter →